



Bad Day



👁 29 ✓ 1 ★ 4

Chapter 1 by Kylie Fraser

You know that feeling when you wake up and feel like everything is okay?

Because I don't.

I woke up this morning thirty minutes past my alarm.

I threw on a flannel, some cheap leggings, and converse and raced out the door to my piece of shit car

Chapter 2 by Jim Bradley



I was halfway down the street when I first noticed it. The silence, that is.

There was nobody on the street, I mean NOBODY! No cars, buses, people walking, nothing. Not even the nosy old woman at the corner who was usually out at her door every morning, regular as clockwork, just to see who was doing what.

There were no birds singing, no sounds, not even distant ones. It was as if I had gone deaf but I could hear the car running, could hear my breathing, so I knew that wasn't it.

I was just trying to work out what the heck was going on when the next part started.

The bright sunlight of a moment ago began to disappear. Rapidly disappear, faster than any cloud passing over. It was more like something was intentionally blocking it out.

Screeching the car to a halt where I was, I could only watch in increasing fear as that darkness grew larger and moved over ever

That's when the car died

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